VOL. XII-NO. 23.

EATON, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 1, 1879.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF EATON. Odd Fellows' Building.

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We do a general Banking, business, in all its varied forms, receive deposits, buy and sell, exchange, and make collections, home or foreign, on reasonable charges. JOSEPH A. Du SANG, Cashier. C. F. BROOKE, President.

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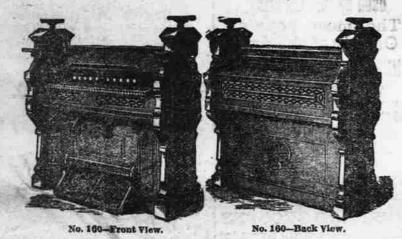
Money to Loan on Liberal Terms. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

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Persons having go d mortgaged notes to sell, or wishing to purchas, can be accommo lated. Foreign Exchange, or Letters of Credit, on all parts of Europe, can be obtained of us in any sum re The Business Management of the Bank is in charge of H. C. HIESTAND, who will attend to all mat a pertaining to the interests of the same Exton, Feb. 4, 1875-17

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GRANDMOTHER'S BIRTHDAY. BY CLARA DOTT BATES.

She slept, no doubt, such sleep As only falls on eyes That still have shut within their lids The light of paradise.

doubt the little hands Lay passive on her breast, with the cradle's lullaby. They husbed her to her rest

Ah, mel who could fortell
What work those hands should do?
How many they should help to lead
Life's troubled mares through?

Scarcely a day or hour In all these long, long years, But they have helped some weaker Or wiped some sufferer's tears.

And, ah, who could forsee
Upon that baby brow,
Where lay the dark and silky locks
Its crown of silver now?

Just seventy years age
Since the little baby came,
And now her children's children bless
That sweet old Bible name.

of being the keenest file—the worst man to beat—of any in Lancashire. There was not much similarity between the two partners, for Goldwell was handsome, kindly, generous and modest—a man of undeniable financial and admin never have prospered but for the genius and spirited enterprise of Goldwell, its founder; yet it was Pennydew who reaped all the honors appertaining to the high position it had secured. He was a mem M—; he had been Mayor of the city, and had been kuighted. He was, again, chairman or committeeman of numerous charitable or learned societies, an honorary Colonel of a rifle corps, and a member of the best clubs in London.

Goldwell was a member of nothing, accept anything. He gave liberally to charities, but would have no hand in managing them; he would not belong to any club; he declined to identify himself with either of the political result. dew, but he had constantly refused to and he was glad that his eldest son was self with either of the political parties, and did not even vote at elections. Though genial, and evidently fond of I am a miserable man; but I give you hospitality, he mixed as little as pos- my word that I was hardly responsible sible with society, and seldom accom-panied his wife and daughters to the brought me to my present position Some said that his health was bad (though there was no trace of it on his face), others that he was writing a work a bank, when falling in love with some upon banking, which absorbed all his actress, he had spent for her more time after office hours-and this was money than he could afford; and had true—so that Mr. Goldwell was always able to plead his literary occupation in excuse for his apparent want of sociases one moneys intrusted to him, hoping to brighton emeralds, of England, are of bility. At all events, nobody suspected make good the amount before its disapthat Mr. Goldwell had a cloud on his pearance was found out. Detected immind; nobody would have believed that mediately he was given into custody, his aversion from society was caused by tried and sentenced to transportation

anybody. He entertained a great respect, and even, in his crabbed way, some liking for his hard-working partner, who had never wronged or pained him by word or deed since they had begun business together. Pennydew was pious; a great stickler for proprieties; a sharp detector of laches in his neighbors; and, to do him justice, he had never spied anything wrong in John Goldwell. Therefore, it would have shocked and appalled him to the utmost had he been witness of a scene which took place in his partner's study one winter evening, about a twelvemonth ago. The only actors in this scene were John Goldwell and a red-featured man of about fifty, an ill-clad fellow with cunning eyes,

vulgar manners, and a breath that smelled of brandy. "Now, sir, it's £1,000," said this fellow bluntly, but not loud. "You can afford to pay it, for you've got on better

in the world than I have." "And if I don't give you a penny?" exclaimed John Goldwell, who was ashy "Call upon me to-morrow at this hour, pale, and spoke in great agitation. and I'll tell you what I think of y "You happen to know of an act of folly communication. You say its Bwhich I committed in my past life, and for which I suffered punishment. What can you expect by publishing it? You will not be believed; and if you anxious, and the General remained met with some credulous hearers, how I owe nothing; I have introduced myself into no clubs or societies from which I could be expelled if my antecedents of Mwere known. In that respect I am perfectly independent."

"That's right enough, sir," answered the red-faced man dryly; "you've turned over a new leaf, and ain't known to anybody under your old name; still it zzlement. What would your partner, eral Fermeroy. What do you think the General would say if he knew you had been a convict?"

tive, but had been discharged the force for drunken misconduct. He was now, by his own account, living on his wife, and made a poor job of it. John Goldwell looked at the man, marked the leer in his eyes, the bloated condition of his face, the weak twitch of his lips, and perceived him to be an irreclaimable drunkard, with whom it would be folly to compound. To give him money would be like pouring water into a sieve. In a moment Goldwell's mind was made up, and he resolved to resist: but wanting time to decide what steps he should take to get rid of his persecutor once and for all, he dissembled for the present. "You must give me time to coaent. "You must give me time to consider your request," said he. "To beard apparently ten years older than gin with, I have not \$1,000 here in my bank."
"No; that is out of the question.
Leave me your address, and I will write river."
Tom Dunne hesitated a moment, dur-

tion that his daughter's marriage might be broken off if his own antecedents were made known, excited him to a man of undeniable financial and administrative genius, too; whereas Pennydew was ugly, cross, close-fisted and not particularly clever, barring that acuteness above mentioned, which was but the result of a narrow-minded distrust of the whole world. The firm could of the whole world. The firm could of the whole world but for the genius. transgressed without twirling up his mustaches in a significant manner, that seemed to say: "That man and I have seen the last of each other." He liked John Goldwell because he regarded him chairman of nothing. He might have had all the honors which fell to Penny-man at once honorable and industrious;

> hear me to the end. I need your advice. my word that I was hardly responsible for my acts when I did the thing that

he had been daily and hourly fearing the exposure for years and years.

Pennydew suspected this less than anybody. He entertained a great respect, atonement for it by leading the most honorable life ever since he had come to M.—. He appealed to the General as to whether the latter had ever heard of his doing any dishonest thing. The General listened in silence. was not an emotional man, but in him the spirit of justice predominated over every other sentiment. He glanced at Goldwell, saw his intense wretchedness,

his wistful, appealing glances, his evi-dent despair. He cleared his throat and exclaimed, indifferently: "Well, I'll be hanged—this is a curious start. You say this scamp lives in Bstreet?

"Yes, in B- street. I have pr vailed upon him to wait forty-eight

hours for my answer."

"Well, leave me to deal with him."

"You, General? And may I hope that you will not suffer my guilt to be visited upon my poor child."

"Ahem—well, we'll see." The General leaked forms at that eral looked fierce at that moment.

and I'll tell you what I think of your

you anxious, and the General remained alone. He sat down at once and wrote could they harm me? I have lived a few unsigned words upon a piece of here without a stain on my character; paper, requesting Tom Dunne to meet "a person who would bring £1,000," next day at A.— Park, in the outskirts of M.—. When he had dispatched this missive, the General stepped up to a panoply of arms which adorned his study and took down two foils. He examined their points, their edges, their suppleness. He made a lunge at the wall; he stood for a moment, head erect ered around him, but as the Indians might go a bit hard with you if it got and weapon in hand, as if he had an in-about that you were John Williams who visible foe opposite him: but suddenly had been transported five years for em- he threw down his foil with a shrug of disgust. "I can't soil a sword on such Mr. Pennydew, say to that? Then vermin as that. A pair of bludgeons there's that pretty young lady of yours. will do for this kind of game," and he there's that pretty young lady of yours, will do for this kind of game," and he your eldest daughter, who I hear is proceeded to look out two stout walking-

Do you mean to say you would be falling heavily over A—Park, when, toward seven in the evening, Tom Dunne child's happiness for the sake of wreaking your spite on me?" cried John Goldwell.

well.

well. "I want £1,000," answered the other doggedly. "You can give me a new start in life, and you'll find it cheaper to do so than to quarrel with me."

part of that pleasure-ground. He was partially drunk, and muttered as he walked. He had a loaded revolver in the pocket of his great-coat, and growled to himself that he would "do" for any load was tried to draw him into a transport of the pocket of the pocket of his great-coat, and growled to himself that he would "do" for any John Goldwell uttered a moan. Here body who tried to draw him into a trap, she is was a lion in the power of a cur. The He was not at all sure that he was doing day.

catastrophe which he had dreaded all his life had come upon him, and just in the form that he had expected it—a demand for hush-money, with the prospect of being forevermore in the power of the man to whom he should have

once yielded. His visitor was a fellow named Tom Dunne, who had once been a policeman, and had apprehended John Goldwell, alias Williams, when the latter, throwing the weed away.

"Yes, sir," answered the detective fraud five-and-thirty years previously.

Dunne had afterward become a detective, but had been discharged the force for drunken misconduct. He was now, by his own account, living on his wife, and made a poor job of it. John Gold-sind made a poor job of it. John

"Yes, kill me. See, I'm sixty-five, favor. Just take one of these sticks and "You can give me a check on your "You can give me a check on your place nobody will be any the wiser; if I will you, I'll just pitch you into yonder

as the beryl, or squamarine, which is of little value. When first withdrawn from the mine it is so soft as to crumble by friction, but it hardens by exposure to be good for the eyes. "The deep green emerald, in whose fresh regard Weak sights their sickly radiance do amend." The lapidaries who cut the stone were

thought to possess, in consequence, a good eyesight. Nero observed the feats of the gladiators through an eyeglass of emerald, and the gem was therefore ometimes called Neronianus, a name continued as late as the close of the fourth century. The huge emeralds made into cups and dishes, that are mentioned by the ancients, are supposed to have been green fluor-spar, or composed of a kind of glass. The Cingalese anxiously seek after the thick bottoms of our wine bottles, and cut out of a like origin. The broken bottles, thrown purposely into the sea by the laipdaries of the place, are by the attrition of the shingle speedily con-verted into the form of natural pebbles.

Grains of Gold.

To know how to wait is the great ecret of success All philosophy lies in two sustain" and "abstain." The higher up the mountain climb, the more you can see.

The greatest misfortune of all is Indulge in humor just as much as you please, if it is not ill-humor.

If evil be said of thee, and it is true, correct it; if it be a lie, laugh at it. Never call a new acquaintance by the first name, unless requested to do so. It is more profitable to look up our defects than to boast of our attainments. Never answer questions in general company, that have been put to others. Never pass between two persons who are talking together, without an apology.
We can only know ourselves through he constant study how to govern our-

Never lend an article which you have borrowed, unless you have permission There is a German proverb which says that Take-It-Easy and Live-Long are

To regret the one we love is a blessing compared to the misery of living with one we hate. The busybody labors without thanks, talks without credit, lives without love, and dies without tears.

espondence Chicago Tribune. An Indian account of the death of Custer will not, I think, prove uninteresting. The Indians say that, after the general stampede, Custer tried to rally his men around him. He waved his still contined to advance one of the soldiers tried to run away. Custer fired at him and killed him, and then seeing the case quite hopeless, the Indians gathered around from all parts, turned his revolver on himself, prefer-ring to die by his own hand. The In dians say that they think this person was Custer, as he was a chief; but they are not certain of the fact. Rain-in-Twenty-four hours later the rain was the Face took a soldier prisoner, but he was not allowed to live long, as he was killed at a dance that followed the fight. The Indians here all agree on one thing—that the number of Indians killed in the fight was thirty-six; they give their names.

A PENNSYLVANIA Judge has decided that a woman is not an old maid until she has reached her thirty-fifth birth-

PERSONAL TOPICS.

A London paper, the Illustrated Times, of June, 1857, published a highly dramatic account of the doings of a secret society which was then existing in Paris, and forty-six members of which had been arrested and tried by the Imperial Courts. The Nihilists of our times spread terror in Russia more and more every day, as shown by dispatches.

MIHILISTS AND PREE JUDGES.

chief of Police of Yalta as being a revoluntionist, the praclamation of martial law at Odessa, the resignation of the Prefect of St. Petersburg, because of threats to assassinate him, etc. It is curious to see how the Police of Napoleon III watched and destroyed a secret society which, though having a specially Anti-Bonapartist object, seems to have been organized somewhat as the Nihilists een organized somewhat as the Nihilists

Cooper relates of the North American Indians following the trail, or to the exploits which Balzac attributes to his Contesson, Pevrade, and Corentin. "No; that is out of the guestion. Leave me your address, and I will write in two days to tell you what I have decided. Will you consent to go to American gray that's what I want you to do," said Dunne eagerly, for he thought he saws a sign of yielding on Goldwell's face. He remarked that that of Goldwell, Pennydew & Co., bankers. Nobody knew much about the "Co.," but Goldwell was a familiar name which was a familiar name which ownerchal fathers quoted to their clerkly sons when urging them to be industrious, civil and punctual, in the sure hope of rising in the world; and Pennydew's was a name which was also quoted largely, but in a different way, for the owner had the reputation of being the keenest file—the worst man to beat—of any in Lancashire. There was not much similarity between the two partners, for Goldwell was hand. The Spaniards obtained large hoards.

"Not that is out of the guestion. Leave me out address, and I will write and give in two days to tell you what I have decided. Will you consent to go to American river." Tom Dunne hesitated a moment, during which he measured the aged General From brow to foot. "If you wish itso, I'm game."

"Com on, then," answered the General, stamping his foot. And the two me ne commenced their lonely but rescue lute fight.

"Come on, then," answered the General, stamping his foot. And the two me ne commenced their lonely but rescue lute fight.

"Yery well," said Goldwell, interpolated the money; I'll lety ou have forty-eight hours to reflect if, you'll give the process of a person who had been accidentally drowned. In, the course of the appelled to the word in the II—, and the purpose of a dmitting some novitiates. Two agents contrived to dog them by crawling a few lates and took their way across the fields. The secret members and the corps of a person who had been accidentally drowned. In, the course of the North American priver."

Tom Dunne agerly for he thought he saw as "goon on with, as he was "cleaned on John the III was not make the purpose of a person who ha

The Spaniards obtained large hoards femeralds after the conquest of Peru, or the priests of the goddess whom the or three sentries who were to receive the tion that his daughter's marriage might be broken off if his own antecedents were made known, excited him to a point verging on frenzy. At last he could bear his anxieties no longer, and hurried out of his house. A hansom was passing; he jumped into it, and told the cabman to drive him to the address of Fermeroy. He was determined to make a clean breast of it to the General. General Fermeroy was an elderly officer of about sixty, who had seen much service, and whose hair was grizzled. He was not particularly imaginative or clever, but his impulses under all contents of the spaniards obtained large hoards of emerals of emerals obtained large hoards of emerals of emerals obtained large hoards of emerals of the conquest of Peru, for the priests of the gooddess whom the Spaniards called Esmeralda, and who was supposed to reside in an enormous emerald of the shape and size of an ostrich egg, gave out that she esteemed an offering so much as one of her own daughters. The king of Spain issaid to have received one hundred weight, but many were destroyed on account of the Peruvian priest who accompanied the Spanish army persuading the soldiers that the test of their genuineness was to his left hi ceivable circumstances ran straight as lines. He had never done a mean thing, and could not hear that anybody had as the beryl, or a guamarine, which is of his throat, signifying decapitation, utterhis throat, signifying decapitation, utter-ing at the same time the syllable Ly, whereupon both in chorus pronounce the whole sacred word, and held out to air. It is so rarely perfect, that "an their hands for the interwining of the emerald without a flaw" has passed into a proverb. The ancients dedicated the the initiated. The members came to their hands for the interwining of the emerald to Mercury, and supposed it the meetings with their heads wrapped up in handkerchiefs, and their faces covered with masks. This compelled the agents to follow through Paris the individual whose identity they wished to prove. On most occasions, the mempers met solely for receiving others into their confraternity, or formally acknowledging some new dignitaries. The receptions were accompanied with the formalities of initiation, bringing into play all that phantasmagoria of trials—the bandaged eyes, the dagger at trials—the bandaged eyes, the dagger at the breast—which is requisite for work-ing on the imagination of the neophytes.

Each of these, presented by a godfather, took an oath in these words: "I swear to prefer the democratic, social, and universal republic before myself, friends, famity, fortune, liberty, and life; never to reveal to any one whomsoever the existence of the society, the places of its meeting, the word of command, the password, and the signs of recognition; nd to strike if he were pointed out to me the traitor who should denounce the Society." Each member was bound to yield passive obedience to his immediate superior. At the lowest degree of the hierarchy was the quinturion, or chief of five men; above these came the chiefs of twenty-five, of fifty, and then the centurions. An assemblage of three hundred formed a tribe. Each tribe hundred formed a tribe. Each tribe able hotel. His cutlet was to his taste, bore, or was to bear, the name of one of the twelve tribes of Israel. The members arrested belonged every one of them to the tribe of Reuben. The members did not know all their fellows. The simple member was only acquainted with his quinturion, and this latter only with his five men and the chiefs of the twenty-five besides. The same organization ran through the decuries, or band of ten, the centuries or hundreds, and the degrees yet higher. Lastly, over the chiefs of tribes and the chiefs of cohorts there was a supreme assembly. called the Consistory. The investiga-tions made by the police have failed as

A correspondent of an Indiana news-paper gives the following account of the sculatory process: "Some Trojans with landed with their husbands, in order that the latter might by hunting pro-vide provisions for the remainder of their journey, to avoid again going to sea and at the instigation of a lady named Roma, burned the ships. The husbands on their return being fiercely angry, to stay the torrent of abuse heaped upon them, their wives pressed their lips to theirs and clung about them. These lip-pressings were the first kisses, and the novelty was so successfully employed that the husbands left off scolding and fell to kissing, until they were kissed by their wives into good humor and complete forgiveness. This account may be the true ...e, although it appears to have escaped and notice of the learned Burton, who makes no mention of it in his "Love Melancholy." Ben Jonson evidently approved of kissing, although he may not have known its origin, as stated above. He

"First give a hundred,
Then a thousand, then another
Hundred, then unto the other
Add a thousand, and no more."

If kissing was invented by the Tro-jans, and not by Adam and Eve, as commonly reported, it is no wonder that our first parents found the garden of Eden a slow place, or that Eve galli-vanted with the serpent to while away buitate mulberries

BAYARD TAYLOR'S lectures on Ger-man literature are to be published next

Fon his noem, "The Defense of Luck-now," and its prelude, addressed to the memory of the Princess Alice, making altogether two hundred and twenty-seven lines. Mr. Alfred Tennyson, Poet Laureate, received £300.

A GENTLEMAN had a bad eye and was

APTER his election President Taylor wrote to his son Richard, just deceased, inviting him to come to Washington to act as his private secretary. Dick refused the offer haughtily, saying that he "wouldn't play second fiddle even to the President of the United States." From the Illustrated Times, of London, June, 1857.1 PROFESSOR ANGELL says that one of

The members of the secret society of the Francs Juges (Free Judges), who were tried and condemned at Paris last week, were not trapped by the police without trouble. The perseverance, address, and boldness which the agents displayed in this little piece of man stalking are not a whit inferior to what Cooper relates of the North American Some of the missionaries in South Africa are engaged in an attempt to prove that the Zulus are lineal descend-

Sente forty stringed Euglish lyre is sending over reports of Dr. Carver's wonderful shooting. The latest is as follows: "Dr. Carver, at a recent exhibition in Eugland, placed ten glass balls on the ground, fired a bullet into the turf immediately beneath; the missile tearing up the soil, threw the balls into the air, and they were broken as they rose."

On a recent trip of one of the steamers running to San Francisco, bread was strongly of coal oil. The captain after-ward asked the baker if he did not know ward asked the baker if he did not know that kerosene had got into the flour. He admitted that he did. "Why didn't you feed the flour to the chickens, then?" was asked. "O," he replied, "I was afraid it would kill 'em."

was alraid it would kill 'em."

Nor only has Marshal MacMahon given out that he will not accept a penny of pension, but it has become known that his magnificent representation of his office curing the Paris Exhibition was defrayed entirely out of his own pocket, although he is by no means wealthy, and that the appropriation allowed him went to the poor of that city through the hands of his wife.

APRIL 24.—Senate—Duri DR. C. P. CARVER, of Angelica, Alle-

gany county, New York, owns a small road stallion so peculiarly marked that snow white, and not a square inch in front of it that is not a beautiful iron gray. One eye is like that of a white horse, and the other like that of a black

known to have any sickness until a few years ago. His eyesight was perfectly good at the time of his death.

Mr. F. P. Whipple says, concerning missioners of Pike County to missioners of Pike County to missioners of Pike County to missioners.

MR. E. P. WHIPPLE says, concerning Motley: "His early familiarity with German impressed even George Bancroft while Motley was a boy in his school at Round Hill; and afterward, when Motley was a student in Harvard College, an address by him on Goethe in one of the college exhibitions was so good as to induce such a trained scholar as Joseph Cogswell to send it to Madame Goethe. Her reply was significant: "I wish," she

and he ordered another. "We only give one cutlet," said the manager, "and no bread with one fish-ball." Without a word the count rose, went out, bought the hotel, returned, led the manager to the front door and kicked him down the steps, then, reseating himself at the table, said: "Bring me another cutlet." They brought it, swift as the eagle

This weakness of Greeley was well known, but there were few who had any fdea of its extent. He was unable to say "No" unless it were on a point of called the Consistory. The investigations made by the police have failed as yet to discover the names of the individuals composing it.

Origin of Kissing.

A correspondent of an Indiana newsgo into the waste basket. He lent money incessantly, but chiefly in small osculatory process: "Some Trojans with their wives escaped by sea from Troy when it was taken and sacked. The wives, being horribly seasick when they landed with their husbands, in order

Accuracy of Electrical Science. A triumph of electrical science is thus explained: In the cable news not long

ago it was stated that the French Atlan tic cable was "broken one hundred and sixty-one miles from St. Pierre, Mique-lon, in five hundred fathoms of water." These few words show one of the many triumphs of modern electric scence. Here is a wire cord buried under three fifths of a mile of the water of the ocean, and a hundred and sixty miles from land, and yet the people on shore can exactly locate the point at which it

is broken! Strange as that seems, it is actually done, and has been time and again. The repairing vessels will go out to the indi-

This wonder is accomplished first by exact knowledge of the laws of electricity, which make known what amount of current a wire of a given dimension will carry, and the resistance it must overcome in going a given distance; and next, by the instruments made by the mechanicians of our day, which will make the operation of both laws visible to the experienced observer, even if the brank in the able is a thouse.

The Eaton Democra

OHIO LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS

snow white, and not a square inch in front of it that is not a beautiful iron gray. One eye is like that of a white horse, and the other like that of a black horse.

Senator Booth, of California, whose bachelorhood has withstood the wiles of women for half a century, has been esptured at last, so the Washington gossips say, by a demure little widow, with a sweet young face and prematurely white hair, to the doors of whose modest lodging house fate led the Senator in search of "rooms to let." A quiet wedding in early Autumn will be the result.

An Alabama paper gets off this one: John Hanna, who died here on March 20, 1879, was born February 12, 1743. He served under General Washington during the French war as a Captain. He was acquainted with Patrick Henry when a small boy. He was hardly ever known to have any sickness until a few years ago. His evesight was perfectly

"Flive centee opium." While the clerk was getting him the drug a Cincinnati Enquirer representative engaged the Chinaman in conversation.

"Buy much opium, Wah?"
"Flive, ten, and flifteen cents worth

day."
"Use it on shirts?"
"Helle, no! Smoke it."
"Like it?" "Belly good," and a happy smile spread over his mummy-like features.

"Tell me something about it," said the Enquirer man: "what kind of an effect does it produce—how does it make you feel?"

"Makes Chinaman feel likee"—and

here he was stuck for a comparison to denote perfect happiness and content-ment; "makes Chinaman feel likeelikee Melican General Grant, allee time plenty money, no much workee, takee

things easy."

"Makes you forget your troubles, does it?"

"Yes; foglet troubles allee same likee when you sleep."

"See nice things in your dreams?"

"Belly nice. Everything big and beautiful," and he made an enraptured

gesture with his hands.

"Everything grand, I suppose?"

"Belly grand. Chinaman's cellar look likee Gibson House.

"Is it possible?"

"Smoothin' iron look like train of cars and washee-wash-tub like a steamber."

"You don't say so? And what else?"
"Oh, heep else. Wah Shung feel like sold out and gone back to China with twenty-flive hundred dollars."

dome, and has been time and again. The repairing vessels will go out to the indicated point, throw over their grappling-hooks, and within a few hundred yards will find the broken ends and splice them.

This wonder is accomplished first by exact knowledge of the laws of electric to the foe. On the boat some dark hards were marked as the same facility and a dagger.